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Rehearsal Script
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Project No: 50/LDL K241 B

"DOCTOR WHO" 7K

"SILVER NEMESIS"

by

Kevin Clarke

EPISODE ONE

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5th July (1 day)

"DOCTOR WHO" 7K - 'NEMESIS' - EPISODE ONE

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
ACE
LADY PEINFORTE
RICHARD
DE FLORES
KARL
MATHEMATICIAN
FIRST SECURITY MAN
SECOND SECURITY MAN

NON SPEAKING:

JAZZ BAND/PUB CROWD/LANDLORD
MEN WITH HEADPHONES
PARAMILITARIES
PEOPLE WATCHING METEOR
POLICEMEN
CYBERMEN
WOMAN WITH CORGIS

* * * * *

LOCATIONS:

Country Pub Garden
Lady Peinforte's Garden
Lady Peinforte's Study
De Flores' Garden
De Flores' Drawing Room
Riverbank
Burger Bar
Open Space, Windsor
Castle Vaults
Building Site
Park
Deserted Area
Castle Terrace
Castle Private Grounds

* * * * *

MODEL SHOTS:

1. The Comet containing Silver Hand approaching Earth
2. Comet draws nearer to Earth

* * * * *

"DOCTOR WHO" 7K

'NEMESIS'

by

Kevin Clarke

EPISODE ONE

MODEL SHOT 1:

The Comet, a dark
ball approaching
the Earth. A tail
of flame follows it,
spraying fire.

The Earth grows
steadily bigger as
it nears. We
DISCOVER a SILVER HAND
obtruding lifelessly
from the Comet.

1. EXT. COUNTRY PUB GARDEN. 1988. DAY.

(A BEAUTIFUL
SUNNY DAY.

THE GARDEN IS VERY
ENGLISH. THERE IS
A RIVER FLOWING BY.

A BLACK JAZZ
QUARTET ARE PLAYING
TO AN APPRECIATIVE
AUDIENCE SITTING
AND STANDING. IT
IS SUNDAY LUNCHTIME.

WE DISCOVER THE
DOCTOR AND ACE IN
THE AUDIENCE
HAVING A GOOD
TIME.

ELSEWHERE IN THE
CROWD ARE TWO
MEN WEARING
WALKMAN TYPE
HEADPHONES MADE
OF METAL, WATCHING
THEM.

THE MUSIC ENDS.
MUCH APPLAUSE.

THE AUDIENCE SHOUT
FOR MORE.

THE BAND TAKE A
BREAK)

ACE: I could listen to them all
afternoon.

THE DOCTOR: And so we shall.

ACE PICKS UP
AN ABANDONED
NEWSPAPER.

THE HEADLINE
READS: METEOR
APPROACHES ENGLAND")

ACE: Have you seen this? Charlton
have picked up three points.

(THE DOCTOR DOESN'T
HEAR)

THE DOCTOR: Yes that's my favourite
kind of jazz. Straight blowing.
I'm afraid I got quite annoyed when
it went through the audiophonic
lasers phase.

ACE: Who are they?

THE DOCTOR: You know, sound and
light becoming the same thing.
Holographic movies coming out of
saxophones.

(ACE IS BLANK.
THE DOCTOR LOOKS
AT THE DATE ON
THE PAPER)

Oh of course. It's nineteen eighty
eight. Still a few years to go.
Make the most of them. I complained
about the future of jazz to Louis
Armstrong but he said music would
always survive. He was right
naturally. You see he knew better
than anyone that if you're going to
play around with the most basic
principles of time then mark my
words time will ... (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR'S WRIST-
WATCH ALARM EMITS AN
UNEARTHLY NOISE)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) ... catch up.

ACE: Good thing that didn't go off during the jazz.

THE DOCTOR: Very strange.
Of course ... It's a
reminder.

ACE: Go on then.

THE DOCTOR: Well you see Louis
Armstrong ...

ACE: I don't mean that. What
about your alarm?

(THE DOCTOR IS
EMBARRASSED)

THE DOCTOR: What about it?

ACE: What's it supposed to remind
you of?

(EVIDENTLY THE
DOCTOR CANNOT
CLEARLY REMEMBER)

THE DOCTOR Obviously
I set it so that at this very moment
I would change course to ...
our new destination.

ACE: Where's that?

THE DOCTOR: I've forgotten. I'm
afraid we'll have to go and find out.

ACE: Oh Professor ...

(THE DOCTOR IS
LEAVING.

ACE IS ANNOYED,
BUT FOLLOWS.

EN ROUTE SHE
BUYS A CASSETTE
OF THE BAND AND
FOLLOWS THE
DOCTOR THROUGH
THE GARDEN GATE.

THE DOCTOR
STRIDES AHEAD
AS ACE EMERGES
FROM THE PUB.

SHE RUNS TO
CATCH HIM UP.

THE TARDIS IS
ACROSS THE RIVER
AND CAN ONLY BE
REACHED BY A
SMALL BRIDGE.

DOWN THE ROAD
IN LONG SHOT IS
A PARKED CAR. ITS
ENGINE IS NOW
STARTED.

THERE ARE TWO
MEN IN THE CAR
WHOM WE SAW IN
THE PUB WEARING
METALLIC HEAD-
PHONES.

THE CAR MOVES OFF
TOWARDS THE DOCTOR
JUST AS ACE CATCHES
UP WITH HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Well I probably arranged
it centuries ago. It can't be
anything important.

(THE CAR SUDDENLY
HURTLES FORWARD.
AS IT DOES SO
THERE IS A BURST
OF MACHINE GUN
FIRE FROM THE
PASSENGER)

ACE: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Down.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE THROW THEM-
SELVES TO THE
GROUND.

BULLETS HIT THE
WALL OVER THEIR
HEADS.

THE CAR PASSES)

ACE: Who are they?

THE DOCTOR: Couldn't see.

(THE CAR SCREECHES
TO A HALT AND
BEGINS TURNING
ROUND)

ACE: They're coming back.

THE DOCTOR: Quick. The Tardis.

(THE CAR IS
BETWEEN THEM
AND THE BRIDGE.

ACE AND THE
DOCTOR ARE SERIOUS)

ACE: Now what?

(BUT THE DOCTOR
AND ACE KNOW
NOW WHAT.

AS THE CAR
ACCELERATES
TOWARDS THEM
THEY JUMP THE
WALL INTO THE
RIVER.

ANOTHER BURST
OF FIRE.

THE CAR DRIVES
AWAY. NO SIGN
OF THE DOCTOR
AND ACE. ARE THEY
DEAD?

THEY APPEAR OUT
OF THE WATER)

THE DOCTOR: Welcome home.

2. EXT. LADY PEINFORTE'S GARDEN. WINDSOR.
1638. DAY.

(BIRDS IN A TREE.

WE DISCOVER LADY
PEINFORTE AIMING
AN ARROW FROM
A BOW. HER
SERVANT RICHARD
ATTENDS HER.

SHE FIRES. MISSES)

RICHARD: Oh very good, my Lady.

(IGNORING HIM,
SHE GIVES UP
IN DISGUST.

WE DISCOVER
SEVERAL BIRDS
SHE HAS ALREADY
KILLED GATHERED
TOGETHER.

SHE SUDDENLY
GOES TOWARDS
THE HOUSE.

RICHARD PICKS UP
THE DEAD BIRDS AND
FOLLOWS HER)

3. INT. LADY PEINFORTE'S STUDY. DAY.

(A POT OF EVIL
COLOURED LIQUID
CONTAINING A
BLACKENED HAND
SIMMERS QUIETLY.

WE ALSO DISCOVER
A PENTACLE MARKED
OUT ON THE FLOOR.

THE ROOM DOOR IS
AJAR.

THE MATHEMATICIAN,
AN ELDERLY SCHOLAR
COMPLETELY
ABSORBED, WORKS
AT A LIFELONG
CALCULATION.

A CHESSBOARD SITS ON A TABLE,
A GAME LEFT UNFINISHED ON IT.

LADY PEINFORTE
ENTERS, IMPATIENT.

RICHARD FOLLOWS
HER IN WITH THE
DEAD BIRDS)

LADY PEINFORTE: How much longer?

(PAUSE. THE
MATHEMATICIAN,
ABSORBED, MUMBLES
TO HIMSELF OVER
THE FIGURES.

LADY PEINFORTE
FLARES, CLEARLY
NOT USED TO BEING
IGNORED BY SERVANTS)

RICHARD: He doesn't hear you
ma'am. Shall I ...

LADY PEINFORTE: Leave him. There'll
be time enough to punish his
impertinence when he has finished.

(SHE GOES TO
SOME ARROWS WITH
GOLD BLADES
APPARENTLY DRYING
AT THE FIRE.
CHECKS THEY ARE
DRY CAREFULLY.
SHE IS EVIDENTLY
SATISFIED)

Put these with the others.

(RICHARD IS
NERVOUS OF THEM)

Are you so very feeble? The poison
cannot harm unless the arrow's tip
should break the skin. Let who will
steal my gold.

(RICHARD HAS COME
TO A SILVER ARROW
LYING IN STATE ON
A CUSHION)

RICHARD: And the silver arrow my Lady?

LADY PEINFORTE: Leave that to me.
You're sure the potion is well mixed?

RICHARD: On my life ma'am.

(THIS IS AN
UNFORTUNATE
PHRASE. HASTILY:)

I guarantee it.

LADY PEINFORTE: Good. We
await but the calculation.
Perhaps the fee will speed things.

(SHE PLACES A POUCH OF GOLD
COINS BEFORE THE MATHEMATICIAN
HE WORKS ON, OBLIVIOUS. RICHARD
DRAWS HER ASIDE.)

RICHARD: There is but the final
ingredient of the liquid wanting,
as my lady knows. For that, I was
thinking...

MATHEMATICIAN: My lady. Lady Peinforte.
I've finished.

LADY PEINFORTE: You have the answer?

MATHEMATICIAN: Yes my lady.

LADY PEINFORTE: Quickly then. Tell
me.

MATHEMATICIAN: The comet Nemesis
will circle the heavens once every
twenty five years.

LADY PEINFORTE: Yes

MATHEMATICIAN: ... Its trajectory
however is decaying. This means ...

LADY PEINFORTE: When will it
land?

MATHEMATICIAN: ... It will pass
ever closer until finally it once
again strikes earth, at the point of
its original departure in the
meadow outside ...

LADY PEINFORTE: When?

MATHEMATICIAN: The twenty third of
November nineteen hundred and eighty
eight.

(LADY PEINFORTE IS
ECSTATIC)

LADY PEINFORTE: You are certain?

MATHEMATICIAN: See for yourself
ma'am.

(LADY PEINFORTE
SEIZES THE LAST
PAGE OF CALCULATION.
AS SHE EXAMINES IT
FEVERISHLY THE
MATHEMATICIAN TALKS
UNHEEDED)

I understand the celestial mechanics!
My equations will have astounding
application. I can do anything. I
shall build a flying machine.
Imagine that my lady. Human beings
flying like birds. Let me see ...

(HE RETURNS TO
HIS SUMS. MUMBLES
TO HIMSELF)

LADY PEINFORTE: (TO RICHARD) Bring the
cups of potion. We leave at once.

RICHARD: The final ingredient
my Lady. Human blood.

(LADY PEINFORTE
TURNS AND LOOKS
AT THE MATHMETICIAN,
ONCE AGAIN HAPPILY
ABSORBED AMONG THE
SCROLLS OF
CALCULATION)

MATHMETICIAN: Why, I shall change
the world ...

LADY PEINFORTE: (SOFTLY) Ah yes,
close the door, Richard.

4. INT. DE FLORE'S DRAWING ROOM. DAY.

(DRAWING ROOM
IN A HOUSE IN
SOUTH AMERICA.
BRIGHT SUNLIGHT.

THE MATHMETICIAN'S
SCROLLS - NOW
YELLOWED WITH
AGE AND SLIGHTLY
CRUMBLING AND
TORN - ARE SPREAD
ON A TABLE IN
FRONT OF A
COMPUTER.

THE SCREEN OF
THE COMPUTER SHOWS
THAT A CALCULATION
IS IN PROCESS.

A MILITARY-LOOKING
YOUNG MAN (KARL)
IS WATCHING INTENTLY.

THROUGH OPEN FRENCH
WINDOWS WE HEAR
THE MUSIC OF WAGNER
SUNG BY A YOUNG
SOPRANO ACCOMPANIED
ON PIANO)

5. EXT. DE FLORE'S GARDEN. SOUTH AMERICA. DAY.

(HEAT. SOUND OF
CICADAS.

THE WAGNER PLAYING
ON A HORN GRAMOPHONE.

DE FLORES IS TAKING
AIM WITH AN EXPENSIVE
MODERN BOW AND ARROW
AT A BEAUTIFUL
TROPICAL BIRD.

HE PULLS BACK THE
BOWSTRING CAREFULLY.
HE IS ABOUT TO FIRE.

KARL ENTERS FROM
THE HOUSE, RUNNING)

KARL: Herr De Flores. Herr De Flores.
Wonderful news.

6. EXT. RIVERBANK. DAY.

(NEAR THE TARDIS.

ACE SITS WET
AND BEDRAGGLED,
SHOOTING PEBBLES
INTO THE RIVER
WITH A CATAPULT.

THE DOCTOR
EMERGES FROM
THE TARDIS
CARRYING TOWELS
AND SOMETHING
ELSE: AN UTTERLY
UNEARTHLY LOOKING
GHETTO BLASTER
WHICH HAS BEEN
COBBLED TOGETHER
FROM BITS OF
ALIEN TECHNOLOGY,
FUTURISTIC
ELECTRONIC COMPONENTS,
AND OLD VALVE EQUIP-
MENT.

HE SITS BESIDE
ACE AND EMPTIES
WATER OUT OF
HIS HAT.

ACE TAKES THE
GHETTO BLASTER)

ACE: Great now I can play my tape.

THE DOCTOR: Not at the moment Ace.

ACE: Why not? It's mine. You
built it for me.

THE DOCTOR: I built it for you
because the Daleks destroyed your
old one. But -

ACE: So it's my tape deck. And I
want to hear my tape.

THE DOCTOR: It's not just a tape
deck.

(HE BEGINS TO PLAY
WITH THE CONTROLS
ON IT)

And we have more important things
to worry about than listening to
your tape.

ACE: Yeah. Who were they, anyway?
Who'd want to kill us?

THE DOCTOR: For me at any rate
I'm afraid the possibilities are
almost infinite. At the moment I'm
more concerned about the
alarm. Perhaps I can find out where
we're supposed to be going.

(A GLOWING SPHERE HOLOGRAM
SUDDENLY APPEARS
FROM A DISH SHAPED
FITMENT ON TOP OF
THE TAPE DECK.

THE DOCTOR MAKES
SOME ADJUSTMENTS
TO THE CONTROLS
AND THE SPHERE
RESOLVES ITSELF
INTO A COMPUTER
GRAPHICS DIAGRAM OF
A PLANETARY SYSTEM.

IT DISAPPEARS AND
IS REPLACED BY A
SECOND DIAGRAM)

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ACE: Can't be fast enough for me.
Can't you remember anything about
it?

THE DOCTOR: I'm afraid not.
Obviously these arrangements were
made in a hurry. It's important
though. I've given it a Terminal
Rating.

ACE: Sounds nice.

THE DOCTOR: Yes it means that
some planet somewhere faces
imminent destruction.

(THE DIAGRAM OF
THE PLANETARY
SYSTEM ON THE
HOLOGRAM IS
REPLACED BY
ANOTHER ONE)

ACE: Crikey.

THE DOCTOR: Quite. Ah, this looks
familiar.

(HE ADJUSTS THE
CONTROLS ON THE
TAPE DECK. THE
DIAGRAM ROTATES TO A
DIFFERENT ANGLE.

SUDDEN SILENCE.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE LOOK AT
EACH OTHER)

The Earth.

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MODEL SHOT 2:

The comet draws nearer
to Earth.

7. INT. DE FLORES' DRAWING-ROOM. DAY.

(THE MATHEMATICIAN'S
SCROLLS OF
CALCULATION,
YELLOW WITH
AGE, SPREAD
OUT IN FRONT
OF THE COMPUTER.

AROUND THEM WE
DISCOVER A
GROUP OF FIVE
YOUNG MEN IN
PARAMILITARY
UNIFORM.

AMONG THEM KARL.

CENTRAL IS
DE FLORES.

HE IS EXAMINING
THE SCROLLS
INTENTLY.

ON THE WALLS
OF THE ROOM
HANG A NUMBER OF
MISSING PAINTINGS.
VAN GOGH, RENOIR,
MONET. FINALLY
ALSO HANGING
WE DISCOVER A
PORTRAIT OF
HITLER AND
OTHER NAZI REGALIA.

THE OTHERS ARE
EVIDENTLY WAITING
FOR DE FLORES'S
REACTION.

DE FLORES FINISHES
EXAMINING THE
SCROLLS.

DE FLORES IS
SHAKING WITH
EXCITEMENT)

DE FLORES: Thank you Karl. You have
done well.

KARL: I thought you should know at
once.

DE FLORES GOES TO
DRAWING ROOM.

DE FLORES: Gentlemen I wonder if even
you can fully appreciate what this
moment means? You now stand at the
turning point of history. The day
of fulfilment of our mighty destiny
is about to dawn. Fifty years ago I
stood at the side of the Fuhrer himself
when he ordered the first giant step
to greatness just as now the moment
approaches for the second, and final
one. It will be decisive. This time,
we shall not fail.

(HE DRAWS ASIDE
THE CURTAIN BEFORE
A GLASS CASE.

INSIDE IT, ON
A PURPLE DAIS,
IS A SILVER BOW)

Gentlemen I give you ... the Fourth
Reich.

(THE OTHERS CHEER.

PHONE RINGS IN
STUDY.

KARL Herr de Flores - the aircraft
is ready.

DE FLORES We leave at once.

THE PARAMILITARIES
EXIT.

DE FLORES PUTS BOW
INTO HIS FLIGHT CASE
ON THE DESK.

8. EXT. RIVERBANK. DAY.

(ACE AND THE
DOCTOR APPROACHING
TARDIS)

ACE: You mean the World's going to
end and you'd forgotten?

THE DOCTOR: I've been busy.

ACE: How long have you known?

THE DOCTOR: In strictly linear
terms, as the chronometer flies,
I've known since November the 23rd
1638.

9. INT. LADY PEINFORTE'S STUDY. 1638. DAY.

(LADY PEINFORTE
AND RICHARD STANDING
IN THE PENTACLE.

EACH WITH A
STEAMING BEAKER
OF THE POTION.

THE DEAD
MATHEMATICIAN'S FEET
ARE VISIBLE FROM
BEHIND THE POT.

LADY PEINFORTE
ALSO HOLDS THE
ARROW.

RICHARD IS NERVOUS.
HE HAS JUST
CONFESSED)

LADY PEINFORTE: Afraid?

RICHARD: Yes my lady.

LADY PEINFORTE: When I hired you you
led me to believe you were a
hardened criminal.

RICHARD: As my lady knows, before I
entered your employment I had been
found guilty of a large number of
offences.

LADY PEINFORTE: Then have the courage
of your convictions. Drink.

(HE HESITATES)

Drink.

(RICHARD DRINKS
UNHAPPILY.

LADY PEINFORTE
DOWNS HER OWN.

PAUSE.

NOTHING HAPPENS.

THEN THE ARROW
BEGINS TO GLOW
CONTINUOUSLY.

IT INTENSIFIES)

RICHARD: My lady. What is happening?

LADY PEINFORTE: We are leaving Richard.
Destiny beckons. We ride the back of
time.

(SPECIAL EFFECTS.

THE COLOURS IN
THE ROOM BEGIN
TO SPIN AND
MIX.

IT BECOMES A
HURLING VORTEX
AROUND THEM.

CENTRED ENTIRELY
ON THE ARROW.

RICHARD COWERS IN
TERROR.

LADY PEINFORTE
REVELS IN IT)

RICHARD: Noooooooo ...

(HE BREAKS OUT
OF THE PENTACLE'S
FORCE AND RUNS
FOR THE DOOR)

LADY PEINFORTE: Come back you fool.
You will break the aura.

RICHARD: I can't. Please my lady.
I must stay.

LADY PEINFORTE: It's too late.

(SHE DRAGS HIM
BACK INTO THE
PENTACLE.

HE IS WHIMPERING
WITH TERROR.

SNATCHES OF A
CROWD OF VOICES
BECOME ONE
CONTINUOUS SOUND.

THEY BECOME PART
OF IT.

FASTER AND FASTER)

RICHARD: Aaaaaaaagggggghhhhhh

10. INT. TEA ROOM. WINDSOR. 1988. NIGHT.

(THE PLACE IS
CLOSED.

SPECIAL EFFECTS.

LADY PEINFORTE
AND RICHARD
MATERIALISE.

THE ARROW STOPS
GLOWING.

SHE IS ENTRANCED
BY WHAT SHE SEES.

FROM HERE ON SHE
ACCEPTS THE
FUTURE READILY.

RICHARD IS AFRAID
AND LOOKS ABOUT
HIMSELF CONSTANTLY)

RICHARD: Where are we my lady?

LADY PEINFORTE: The very place we
left of course. My house in Windsor.
Much improved too.

RICHARD: What's happened to it?

LADY PEINFORTE: History Richard.
Progress. It is the year of our Lord
nineteen eighty-eight.

(SUDDENLY THE
BAR IS FILLED
WITH SILVER
LIGHT)

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RICHARD: Gracious heaven my lady.
What's that?

LADY PEINFORTE: The Mathematician was
right. She is returning. Look!

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11. EXT. OPEN SPACE. WINDSOR. NIGHT.

(THE METEOR APPROACHES.

IT LIGHTS THE AREA
WITH A SILVER GLOWING
INCANDESCENCE.

A STRONG WIND BEGINS.)

12. INT. VAULTS. WINDSOR CASTLE. NIGHT.

(TREASURES FROM
ALL OVER THE
WORLD ARE STORED
ALL AROUND IN
DISPLAY CASES.

THE TARDIS
MATERIALISES.

ACE AND THE
DOCTOR ENTER FROM
IT.

THE DOCTOR
HURRIES FROM ONE
CASE TO ANOTHER)

ACE: Look at all this stuff.

THE DOCTOR: That's exactly what
we've got to do. You start over there.

ACE: What's it all for?

THE DOCTOR: They're presents. Now ...

ACE: Nobody gets this many presents.

THE DOCTOR: If you were a lady who
did a lot of travelling ...

ACE: I am.

THE DOCTOR: But we're not always
invited, are we? If we were you'd
probably be given presents wherever
you went. And you'd have to keep them
somewhere.

ACE: Who does it all belong to?
I never heard of anywhere like this
in ...

THE DOCTOR: Windsor.

ACE: Windsor! We're in the castle.

(THE DOCTOR STOPS
TO INSPECT
SOMETHING)

THE DOCTOR: That's new.

ACE: I thought it'd be a lot posher
than this.

THE DOCTOR: It probably is, upstairs.
But we're in the vaults. And some-
where in here is a very beautiful
silver bow, which we are going to
borrow and look after.

ACE: We can't go nicking stuff in
here.

THE DOCTOR: It's purely temporary.

ACE: It's probably treason. I'm too
young to go to the Tower.

THE DOCTOR: Ace, would it make any
difference if I remind you that the
safety of the world depends on it?

ACE: It'd make a difference if you'd
tell me what's going on Professor.
But I suppose there's no time to
explain now.

THE DOCTOR: Precisely.

(Rewrite: 8.6.88)

-1/30a-

(THE LIGHTS IN THE
VAULT SUDDENLY FLICKER
EERILY.

THE DOCTOR STARES UP
AT THEM.)

THE DOCTOR: Perhaps even less
time than I thought. Now let's
hurry, please.

(Rewrite: 8.6.88)

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13. OPEN SPACE. WINDSOR. NIGHT.

(THE METEOR IS ALMOST
DOWN NOW.

THE SILVER LIGHT IS
DAZZLING.

THE WIND IS A GALE.)

15. EXT. BUILDING SITE. NIGHT.

(THE SITE IS
COVERED WITH
GLOWING SILVER
LIGHT.

THE METEOR CRASHES
TO THE GROUND.

STILL.

DISTANT SIRENS.

WE DISCOVER A
SLED BASE TO
THE METEOR WITH
FOUR ROCKETS
ATTACHED AND A
CONTROL PANEL
CURRENTLY COVERED
BY A LID.

ALL OF THIS
SOMEWHAT CONCEALED
BY AN IRREGULAR
COATING OF ROCK,
AND SCARRED,
BURNED AND WORN
BY ITS CENTURIES
IN SPACE ;

A POLICE CAR ARRIVES.
A POLICEMAN STEPS OUT)

16. INT. WINDSOR CASTLE. VAULTS. NIGHT.

(ACE AND THE
DOCTOR, WHO
IS SERIOUS.

HE CATCHES A
MING VASE AS
IT TOPPLES FROM
ITS STAND WHICH
IS REVERBERATING.

HE REPLACES
THE VASE CAREFULLY)

ACE: Was that a bomb?

THE DOCTOR: No it was the return to
earth of a meteor called the Nemesis
which has been in orbit for exactly
three hundred and fifty years.

ACE: You're amazing Professor. Telling
all that just from the noise.

THE DOCTOR: (SAD) It's not difficult
really. It was me who fired it into
space. This may qualify as the worst
miscalculation since life crawled out
of the seas of this sad planet.

ACE: Anyone can make a mistake. Look.
There's the bow.

(THEY CROSS TO
A GLASS CASE
BUT IT IS EMPTY.

INSIDE IS ONLY
A BOW SHAPED SPACE)

17. INT. TRANSIT VAN NIGHT

(KARL DRIVING. DE FLORES
BESIDE HIM IN THE PASSENGER
SEAT, THE BOW CASE OPEN.
THE BOW GLOWS IN THE
DARKNESS.

THE PARAMILITARIES ARE
ASLEEP IN THE BACK.)

KARL: We are almost in Windsor,
Herr Flores. Shall I stop and let
the men walk around a little?

DE FLORES: No, Karl.

(HE SNAPS THE BOW CASE SHUT)

We must not keep history waiting.

18. INT. WINDSOR CASTLE VAULTS. NIGHT.

(ACE AND THE
DOCTOR IN FRONT
OF THE EMPTY CASE)

THE DOCTOR: There it was.

ACE: Look.

(THERE IS A
PAINTING BY THE
CASE OF A
SILVER STATUE
HOLDING A BOW
AND AN ARROW.

THE STATUE IS
OF LADY PEINFORTE.

THERE IS ALSO
A NOTICE)

(READS) "This case contained the Bow
of Nemesis, property of the Crown,
which disappeared mysteriously in 1788.
Legend has it that unless a place
is kept for the Bow in the Castle
the entire silver statue will return
to destroy the world".

THE DOCTOR: And for once legend is
entirely correct. It has just come
back.

(SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS
BLACK OUT FOR
A COUPLE OF
SECONDS. THEN
THEY RETURN AS
BEFORE TO NORMAL)

And now this.

ACE: It's just the electricity. It does that sometimes, even in nineteen eighty-eight. What I want to know is how can a statue destroy the world?

(THE DOCTOR
MOVES OFF TOWARDS
THE TARDIS.

HE AND ACE
ENTER)

No time?

THE DOCTOR: I'll tell you three hundred and fifty years ago.

(THE DOORS OF
THE TARDIS CLOSE)

19. INT. LADY PEINFORTE'S STUDY. NIGHT.
1638.

(CANDLES BURNING
DOWN, ALMOST
CONSUMED.

AN EERIE, DARK
ATMOSPHERE.

THE TARDIS
MATERIALISES.

ACE AND THE
DOCTOR ENTER
FROM IT)

THE DOCTOR: Sssh. We don't know who's
at home.

ACE: (QUIETLY) We've got a deal
Professor.

THE DOCTOR: We're in Windsor of course.
A few hundred yards from the Castle.

(HE MOVES AHEAD,
LOOKING ROUND)

ACE: And it really is sixteen thirty-
eight?

THE DOCTOR: It certainly is. And
furthermore ... don't move.

ACE: What?

THE DOCTOR: Don't come any nearer.

(HE GOES FORWARD.

THE DOCTOR HAS
FOUND THE
MATHEMATICIAN'S
BODY.

HE IS SHOCKED)

ACE: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: Something you really
don't want to see.

(ACE STARES)

ACE: Whose house is this?

(THE DOCTOR IS
UPSET.

HE LOOKS AROUND
FOR SOMETHING
AS HE SPEAKS)

THE DOCTOR: A Lady.

ACE: (ANGRY) She's got funny ideas
about home furnishing.

(Note: This is not
a joke. She's
dealing with her
fear)

THE DOCTOR: Lady Peinforte's nothing
if not original. But I'm afraid this
poor man was employed for his useful
rather than ornamental qualities. He
was a scholar. (cont...)

(HE EXAMINES THE
SCROLLS OF
CALCULATION,
CHECKS THEM USING
HIS ABACUS)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) He's done remarkably well too. In a matter of months since I left here he's worked out the exact date and time when the meteor known as the Nemesis will return. November the twenty-third.

ACE: Nineteen eighty-eight.

THE DOCTOR: And Lady Peinforte has rewarded him with her usual generosity.

ACE: So the bow belonged to her?

THE DOCTOR: To a statue of her. She had it made from some silver metal which fell from the sky into the meadow out there. (HE STUDIES THE CHESSBOARD) I'm afraid this game is going rather badly.

(A SLIGHT SOUND)

ACE: (FRIGHTENED) Doctor.

THE DOCTOR:
It's all right. There's no-one here now, apart from our late friend. Lady Peinforte will be in Windsor all right, but three hundred and fifty years in the future.

ACE: How can she get to 1988?

THE DOCTOR: She'll have used the arrow of course. She had certain rudimentary ideas about time travel. Black magic mostly. As well as what might be called a nose for secrets.

ACE: So it wasn't silver, this stuff that fell out of the sky.

THE DOCTOR: Unfortunately Lady Peinforte discovered it was something rather more unusual. The living metal, Validium. The most dangerous substance in existence.

20. INT. TEA ROOM. NIGHT.

(THE GLOWING
ARROW, HELD
BY LADY PEINFORTE.

RICHARD IS STRUGGLING
WITH THE DOOR.

LADY PEINFORTE
PAYS NO ATTENTION
TO HIM.

SHE WRAPS THE
ARROW IN A
CLOTH)

LADY PEINFORTE: Now we have but to take
the statue. The peasants will be much
excited and we can pass among them
unnoticed and find our opportunity to
seize it. Come on. There's no time to
lose.

(RICHARD CONTINUES
TO FUMBLE.

HE HAS TAKEN THE
DOOR LOCK IN HIS
HAND AS IF IT
WERE A 17TH CENTURY
LATCH.

IT WILL NOT
OPEN.

THEY ARE BAFFLED.

RICHARD SEES
SOMETHING OUTSIDE)

RICHARD: My Lady. What carriage is
that?

(Rewrite: 8.6.88) -1/42-

21. EXT. BUILDING SITE. NIGHT

(A SECOND POLICE CAR
ARRIVES.)

- 1/42 -

22. INT. TEA ROOM. NIGHT.

(LADY PEINFORTE
AND RICHARD.

HE STRUGGLES
WITH THE DOOR)

LADY PEINFORTE: Hurry. The rogue will
have the Nemesis.

RICHARD: I have not seen the like of
it my lady.

LADY PEINFORTE: Am I to be a prisoner
in my own house while world dominion
waits beyond the door? I would have
married if I wanted that.

RICAHRD: (SEEING OUTSIDE) Such light
without fire. And the noise. We must
take care my lady.

LADY PEINFORTE: Fie.

(SHE PICKS UP
A CHAIR AND THROWS
IT THROUGH THE
WINDOW.

SFX AN ALARM
BELL RINGS
CONTINUOUSLY.

THEY ARE ASTONISHED.

THEY EXIT)

23. INT. LADY PEINFORTE'S STUDY. NIGHT. 1638.

ACE: Living metal?

THE DOCTOR: Which is capable of
only one purpose - destruction.

ACE: But if you sent it off into
space, how come?

THE DOCTOR: Not now Ace.

(THEY EXIT INTO THE TARDIS)

24. EXT. BUILDING SITE. NIGHT.

(LADY PEINFORTE, RICHARD
OBSERVING THE
POLICEMAN WHO IS
SPEAKING INTO HIS
RADIO)

RICHARD: What means yond blue fellow?
Why does he speak to his hand?

LADY PEINFORTE: He summons guards.
Oh this cannot be.

RICHARD: Why so upset my Lady?

LADY PEINFORTE: Must I always be
surrounded by fools? Because, fool, they
will protect the Nemesis and we know
not their strength and weapons.

RICHARD: But my Lady, they know not
what the comet is. And without the
arrow it is nothing. We have but to watch
and wait our chance to seize it.

(PAUSE)

LADY PEINFORTE: Thou art not in all
wise so useless Richard.

RICHARD: My Lady is too kind.

LADY PEINFORTE: We'll go outside the
town and hide till morning.

(LADY PEINFORTE WRAPS
UP HER ARROW WHICH
IS GLOWING EERILY.
THEY EXIT. A TRANSIT
PULLS UP NEARBY)

25. INT. THE TRANSIT. NIGHT

(THE PARAMILITARIES
AND DE FLORES.

THEY ARE DRESSED
IN CAMOUFLAGE
COSTUME. DE FLORES'
BOW CASE IS OPEN.
THE BOW IS GLOWING
WITH A BRIGHT
PULSATION)

DE FLORES: The Nemesis has come to
earth on that piece of ground, in the
new era this place will be a shrine.

KARL: We await only your order.

DE FLORES: Good. Then let us drive
to the best hotel and enjoy a good
night's sleep.

(THE PARAMILITARIES
ARE ASTONISHED)

KARL: But Herr De Flores.

DE FLORES: You young people. Always
in such a hurry. Well, we were the
same. The statue is inside a meteor
which has just travelled through
space. Have you any idea how hot it
will be? How can we handle it yet?
Since the British government are
completely unaware of its power I am
sure we can rely on their police force
to guard it safely until the morning
when it will be ready for us to collect
it. I have every confidence in them.
The hotel.

26. EXT. BUILDING SITE. NIGHT.

(THE POLICEMAN
APPROACHES THE
SMOKING DEBRIS
OF THE LANDED
COMET WITH A
TORCH.

WE DISCOVER
THE HAND AND
ARM OBTRUDING.

HE EXAMINES MORE
CLOSELY.

THE TORCH FINDS
A FACE.

IT IS SILVER IN
COLOUR.

IT IS LADY
PEINFORTE'S.

THE POLICEMAN
LOOKS AT IT
IN WONDER.

WITHOUT TAKING
HIS EYES FROM
IT HE REACHES FOR
HIS RADIO)

27. EXT. PARK. NIGHT.

(LADY PEINFORTE
AND RICHARD.

HE IS ROASTING
A RABBIT OVER A
FIRE.

LADY PEINFORTE
CONTEMPLATES
THE SILVER ARROW.

IT GLOWS
INTERMITTENTLY)

RICHARD: I am in a nightmare. Or mad.

LADY PEINFORTE: This is no madness.
It's England. Pull yourself together.

RICHARD: But the noise my lady, the
foul air.

(A LOOK FROM
HER IS ENOUGH)

Yes my lady. What will my lady do when
you possess the Nemesis?

LADY PEINFORTE: Do? Why have revenge,
first and last. First on that
predictable little man who thought
he could prevent me. He will soon arrive
Richard. Oh yes, I expect him. This time
there'll be a reckoning with the nameless
Doctor whose power is so secret. For
I have found his
secret out. In good time I will speak
it. I shall be his downfall.

28. EXT. DESERTED AREA. DAY.

(THE MEN WITH
HEADPHONES ARE
STANDING BY THEIR
CAR.

ONE OF THEM
WALKS FORWARD
INTO THE SHADOWS.

HE HOLDS HIS
PERSONAL STEREO
IN HIS HAND.

HE KNEELS ON
THE GROUND.

A CASSETTE TAPE
LIES IN FRONT
OF HIM.

WE SEE THE SHADOW
OF SOMEONE
VERY TALL STANDING
OVER HIM.

HE PICKS UP THE
CASSETTE AND
PUTS IT INTO
HIS PERSONAL STEREO.

HE PUTS HIS
HEADPHONES ON.

WE HEAR DISTURBING,
HYPNOTIC MACHINE-
LIKE NOISE.

FROM THE SHADOW
ABOVE HIM A
BLUE CRACKLING
ELECTRICAL SPARK
LEAPS OUT.

IT HITS THE MAN
IN THE FOREHEAD
AND CONTINUES TO
PULSATE BETWEEN
HIM AND THE SHADOW.

THE OTHER MAN
STANDS BY THE
CAR, IMPASSIVE,
WAITING)

28a. EXT. BUILDING SITE. NIGHT.

(ONE POLICEMAN IS IN HIS
CAR, TRYING WITHOUT SUCCESS
TO OPERATE THE RADIO.

THE SECOND POLICEMAN HAS
LIFTED THE BONNET OF THE CAR
TO INSPECT THE ENGINE WHICH
EVIDENTLY HAS MALFUNCTIONED.

THE THIRD POLICEMAN PACES
NERVOUSLY NEARBY, TRYING TO
OPERATE HIS HAND RADIO, WHICH
IS ALSO DEAD.

UNNOTICED BY ANY OF THEM, A
SMALL SILVER PIPE BORES OUT
OF THE GROUND.

OTHERS BEGIN TO APPEAR.

GAS POURS FROM THEM.

THE POLICEMEN BEGIN TO
COLLAPSE.)

(Rewrite: 8.6.88)

1/50b -

28B. EXT. WINDSOR CASTLE. DAY.

LIBRARY SHOT.

- 1/50b -

29. EXT. TERRACE WINDSOR CASTLE. DAY.

(A GROUP OF
TOURISTS TAKE
PHOTOGRAPHS.

THEY ARE BEING
SHOWN THE
CASTLE BY
A GUIDE.

THE TARDIS
MATERIALISES NEARBY.

NO-ONE NOTICES.

ACE AND THE
DOCTOR ENTER
FROM IT)

ACE: I've been here before.

THE DOCTOR: Deja vu?

ACE: No, with the school.

THE DOCTOR: Oh good. I've not been
since they were building the place.
You'll remember the way round.

ACE: Not really. It's a big place,
Windsor Castle.

THE DOCTOR: Quite right. What we need
is a guide. Come on.

(THE TOURISTS
ARE MOVING OFF
FOLLOWING THE
GUIDE AND ENTERING
THE CASTLE.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE JOIN THE BACK
OF THE PARTY.

THE TOURIST PARTY
GATHERS ROUND
THE GUIDE.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE ARE STILL
AT THE BACK.

THE GUIDE BEGINS
SPEAKING.

WE DO NOT HEAR
WHAT SHE SAYS
DISTINCTLY.

THE TOURISTS'
ATTENTION IS
BEING DIRECTED
UP TO THE WALLS.

EVERYONE EXCEPT
THE DOCTOR IS
LOOKING UP.

HE SEES A GATE
MARKED "NO ENTRY".

HE NUDGES ACE.

AS THE PARTY MOVE
OFF THE DOCTOR
AND ACE EXIT
THROUGH THE
GATE)

30. EXT. PRIVATE GROUNDS. WINDSOR CASTLE.
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE MOVING
ALONG)

ACE: I really don't think we should
be doing this.

(THE DOCTOR IS
NOT LISTENING.

HE STOPS TO
GET HIS BEARINGS)

THE DOCTOR: What do you think, this
way?

ACE: I might be able to say if I knew
where we were going. But we didn't
actually cover the royal residential
areas on the school trip.

(THE DOCTOR
MARCHES OFF AGAIN.

ACE CATCHES UP.

SHE SEES MOTION
AHEAD AT A
CORNER.

SHE CATCHES THE
DOCTOR'S ARM
TO WARN HIM)

There's someone coming.

THE DOCTOR: Look as if you own the
place.

ACE: Do what?

THE DOCTOR: Never fails.

(CORGIS APPEARS
AROUND THE
CORNER.

THEY MOVE FORWARD,
THE DOCTOR
CONFIDENTLY,
ACE WITH SERIOUS
RESERVATIONS.

THE DOCTOR
PEERS ROUND
THE CORNER)

ACE: (WITH GROWING DESPERATION) Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: We own the place. How
annoying. I can't place her for the life
of me.

(ACE LOOKS AROUND
THE CORNER AND
FREAKS OUT)

ACE: Doctor!

(SHE DRAGS THE
DOCTOR AWAY INTO
HIDING.

CORGIS AND
A WOMAN'S FEET
WALK PAST.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE POP OUT
AGAIN)

THE DOCTOR: It's all right, Ace. I
know her from somewhere.

(IN EXASPERATION,
ACE WHISPERS IN
HIS EAR)

31. EXT. WINDSOR CASTLE. DAY.

(SFX.

THE AIR IS
RENT WITH THE
DOCTOR'S CRY)

THE DOCTOR: (OVER) Whaaaaattt ????????

(Rewrite: 8.6.88)

- 1/56 -

32. EXT. WINDSOR CASTLE. PRIVATE GROUNDS.
DAY.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE, PREVIOUS
LOCATION.

THE DOCTOR Why didn't you say
something?

ACE You wouldn't let me.

THE DOCTOR She's just who we need.
Quick. After her.

THEY RUSH OFF.

- 1/56 -

32A. INT. CORRIDOR. WINDSOR CASTLE. DAY.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE RUSH INSIDE
BUT THE CORRIDOR
IS EMPTY.

THEY ARE OUTSIDE
A DOOR.

THERE IS A CROWN
ON IT.

DOCTOR Ah ha.

ACE We can't go in there.

DOCTOR It would be very useful to
have the armed services and the
police on our side, don't you think?
And can you suggest a better person
to go to for help?

ACE Hang on...

DOCTOR There's no alternative.
The worst people the earth has to
offer will be on their way to Windsor
right now.

THE DOCTOR RAISES
HIS HAND TO KNOCK.

ANOTHER HAND STOPS
HIS.

WE DISCOVER TWO
SECURITY MEN.

(Rewrite: 8.6.88)

-1/58-

33. EXT PARK. DAY

(LADY PEINFORTE AND
RICHARD CHECKING THEIR
WEAPONS.

LADY PEINFORTE RE-TIES
THE STRING ON HER BOW.

RICHARD TESTS THE BLADE
OF HIS KNIFE)

34. INT. WINDSOR CASTLE. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, ACE,
AND TWO SECURITY
MEN)

THE DOCTOR: I have to speak to her.

FIRST SECURITY MAN: Keep quiet. We'll
have a Doctor here soon.

THE DOCTOR: I'm The Doctor.

FIRST SECURITY MAN: Don't get excited.
How did you get in here?

THE DOCTOR: I can tell you now you
won't believe me.

FIRST SECURITY MAN: Try us.

THE DOCTOR: (DEFIANT) I travelled
through space and time.

FIRST SECURITY MAN: Dear dear.

THE DOCTOR: See? What did I tell
you. Very well. In that case I must
now demand you escort us to Her Majesty
at once.

FIRST SECURITY MAN: (TO ACE) Are you
a patient with him?

ACE: You'd better listen to him weasel
features. He's The Doctor.

FIRST SECURITY MAN: Oh is he?

THE DOCTOR: No. He's the Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR POINTS BEHIND THEM.
THE SECURITY MEN DON'T EVEN
LOOK.)

FIRST SECURITY MAN: Don't try that
one with me.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, all right. How
about this one? (WITH GREAT
INTENSITY) The fate of every
living creature on this planet
hangs in the balance.

(DESPITE THEMSELVES, THE
SECURITY MEN ARE SHAKEN.)

FIRST SECURITY MAN: I don't
believe you.

(BUT HE DOES.)

THE DOCTOR: You will believe me.
You will let us go. You will not
move.

(HE LEADS ACE AWAY.
THE SECURITY MEN STAND ROOTED.)

ACE: How did you do that?

THE DOCTOR: Oh, it's quite
easy, really.

(THE SECURITY MEN SUDDENLY
BREAK OUT OF THEIR TRANCE
AND PURSUE THEM.)

THE DOCTOR: The only trouble is,
it doesn't last very long.

(THEY RUN)

35. EXT. OPEN SPACE. DAY.

(THE PARAMILITARIES
DROP OUT OF THE
BACK OF THE TRANSIT
WITH THEIR WEAPONS
AND FAN OUT,
CROSSING THE
NOW EMPTY OPEN
SPACE TOWARDS
THE SITE)

(Rewrite: 8.6.88)

- 1/62 -

36. INT. DRAWING ROOM. WINDSOR CASTLE.
DAY.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE RUN THROUGH
DRAWING ROOM AND
COLLIDE WITH THE
TOURISTS.

SECURITY MEN RUN
AFTER THEM.

- 1/62 -

37. INT. WINDSOR CASTLE. STAIRS. DAY.

(A PAINTING OF A
WOMAN IN A LARGE
FRAME HANGS AMONGST
OTHER PORTRAITS ON
THE STAIRS.)

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE APPEAR AND
RUN DOWN THE STAIRS.

ACE: What now?

THE DOCTOR: Back to the Tardis. We
must get the statue before anyone else
does and we're obviously not going to
get any help here.

ACE: Professor.

(SHE HAS SEEN THE
PAINTING. IT
SHOWS A YOUNG
WOMAN IN EIGHTEENTH
CENTURY DRESS.
IT IS ACE)

That's me.

THE DOCTOR: What?

(HE EXAMINES IT)

Oh yes. Not a bad likeness was it?

ACE: But ...

THE DOCTOR: It's all right, it hasn't happened yet.

ACE: But it's two hundred years ago.

THE DOCTOR: I know, but we haven't done it yet. That's why you can't remember.

ACE: That doesn't make sense.

THE DOCTOR: It did to Louis Armstrong. He really understood time.

THEY EXIT.

THE SECURITY MEN
APPEAR IN PURSUIT.

38. EXT. BUILDING SITE. DAY.

(THE POLICE
ARE ON THE
GROUND, UNMOVING.

EVERYTHING STILL.
THE PARAMILITARIES
BURST IN THROUGH
THE WINDOWS AND
DOOR.

THEY ARE ASTONISHED
TO SEE THE POLICE
UNCONSCIOUS.

DE FLORES ENTERS
CARRYING A CASE)

KARL: Herr De Flores. I don't
understand how the police have already
been overcome.

DE FLORES: That is of no importance.
All that matters is the Nemesis is safe.

(HE CROSSES TO
THE STATUE.
SPEAKS TO IT:)

At last. I know why you have come.
And I have brought what you need.
(cont ...)

(HE UNLOCKS THE
CASE. INSIDE
IS THE SILVER
BOW.

A MOMENT.

THEN THE STATUE
BEGINS TO GLOW
WITH SILVER LUMINESCENCE.

AT FIRST THIS IS
IN SPASMS BUT IT
BUILDS TO A
CONTINUOUS STATE.
IT SPLITS AND
CRACKS THE ROCK
SURFACE OF THE
METEOR ENCASING
THE NEMESIS.

THIS FALLS AWAY,
LEAVING MORE OF
THE STATUE REVEALED)

DE FLORES: (cont) Your strength returns.
Soon you will be completely restored.
But ...?

(SOMETHING IS WRONG.
HE SCRABBLES AWAY
THE LAST OF THE
ROCK CASING COVERING
ONE OF THE STATUE'S
HANDS.

HE IS HORRIFIED)

Where is the arrow? It must be here.
Find it. Find it.

(THE TARDIS
MATERIALISES OUT
OF SIGHT OF THE
PARAMILITARIES.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE STEP OUT,
THE DOCTOR WITH
HIS ABACUS)

THE DOCTOR: I just hope we're not
too ...

(THEY WALK INTO
VIEW OF THE
PARAMILITARIES.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE ARE LOOKING
DOWN THE BARRELS
OF THE PARAMILITARIES'
GUNS)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) late. (TO THE
PARAMILITARIES) Don't be afraid.
We're not going to hurt you.

KARL: (SHAKEN) How did you get here?
(TO DE FLORES) I searched that section.
There was no one there.

DE FLORES: Never mind Karl. You will
see many signs and wonders in the days
to come. We have only one concern
with these conjurers. (TO THE DOCTOR)
Give me the arrow of Nemesis.

THE DOCTOR: Fortunately I haven't
seen it since 1638 when it disappeared
with the good Lady Peinforte.

DE FLORES: Rubbish. (TO ACE) You.
This is your only chance to save
yourself. Where is the arrow?

ACE: I don't know nothing about it.

THE DOCTOR: She really doesn't. Allow
me to explain Ace. For Validium to
become active you must have a sufficient
quantity--a critical mass.
The statue alone is not enough without
the bow ...

DE FLORES: I have the bow ...

THE DOCTOR: And the arrow. But if
someone could put the bow and the arrow
into the statue's hands ...

DE FLORES: They have the power of life and death over not only the Earth but any planet in existence. You are remarkably well informed for someone who claims to know nothing.

THE DOCTOR: I simply notice what is obvious. You apparently don't.

KARL: What do you mean?

THE DOCTOR: Can you smell anything?

(DE FLORES SNIFFS.

KARL IS INTERESTED
IN WHAT THE
DOCTOR SAYS)

DE FLORES: Building materials.

THE DOCTOR: Nerve gas. Oh you're forgiven. It's been a long time hasn't it, and this is rather more efficient than the stuff you were familiar with.

DE FLORES: (SAVAGE) Who are you?

THE DOCTOR: Doesn't it occur to you to wonder what happened to these policemen?

KARL: I asked that.

THE DOCTOR: Well done.

(HE EXAMINES AN
UNCONSCIOUS POLICEMAN)

And what, I wonder were your conclusions?

DE FLORES: Don't play games with us.

THE DOCTOR: I haven't the time.
(DEADLY SERIOUS) These men have
been attacked by a technology
more advanced and more terrible
than you can imagine.

KARL: What technology?

DE FLORES: That's quite enough
nonsense.

THE DOCTOR: And what about those
policemen? Look at their cars.
Look at their radios. Isn't it
strange they all seem to have
failed at once?

KARL: I thought that too.

THE DOCTOR: Very good. Clearly
their batteries are no longer
operative. You might also have
noticed one or two hiccups in
the local electricity supply
during the last few days.

ACE: Like at the castle.

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

DE FLORES: Tell me where the
arrow is.

THE DOCTOR: Listen and you might
just save your life. There are
creatures in the universe which
make you look as dangerous as
babies. And they're here for the
same reason you are.

(DE FLORES TAKES A GUN
FROM KARL)

DE FLORES: You will now tell me
where to find the arrow.

THE DOCTOR: I am very glad to
say I can't.

DE FLORES: Then I will shoot her.

(PAUSE.

WE BELIEVE HE WILL
SHOOT HER)

ACE: (RESTRAINED) Doctor.

(A BRIGHT LIGHT
SUDDENLY BEAMS
ACROSS THE
PARAMILITARIES
AND DE FLORES.

THEY LOOK AT IT.

ON DE FLORES. HE
IS MESMERISED BY
SIGHT OF CYBERMEN
DISEMBARKING FROM
THEIR SPACESHIP.

WHAT HE IS SEEING
IS TOO BIZARRE FOR
HIM TO BELIEVE.
HE IS HORRIFIED)

THE DOCTOR: (TO ACE) Don't move.

ACE: They saved my life.

THE DOCTOR: Don't thank them yet.
You might soon wish they hadn't.

ACE: What are they?

(THE LIGHT IS
REFLECTED.

OFF THEM MOMENTARILY,
THEN THEY BECOME
CLEAR. WE SEE THEM)

THE DOCTOR: Cybermen.

FADE OUT